

Old Gods 53

Chapter 53: Bloody Purgatory

"Be careful."

Wei Long opened his mouth to remind, and as he strode forward, a red robe materialized on his body.

Divine Technique·Blood Evil Clothes!

Lu Ran's body tensed, clenching the wooden sword in his hand.

The higher the grade of the Blood Evil Clothes, the deeper the color.

And the robe on Wei Long's body was a "Big Red Robe"!

Its Divine Technique quality could not be below River Grade.

"Hu!"

As Wei Long approached with large strides, he suddenly flung his hand open.

The tail of the red robe swept forward, but its vibrant color rapidly faded during the assault.

When the tail flicked in front of Lu Ran, it had turned half-transparent.

Clearly, Wei Long was following the order of Team Captain Sun Zhengfang, intentionally lowering the quality of the Divine Technique.

Was he afraid of accidentally killing Lu Ran in a moment of carelessness?

"Crack—"

The sound of the robe tearing suddenly resounded.

As Lu Ran ducked to dodge the sweeping tail of the robe, his wooden sword fiercely slashed upward.

The inferior wooden sword, enveloped by intense Divine Power, unleashed a half-moon of mist!

The lowest quality Blood Evil Clothes was instantly slashed open.

Lu Ran was now a believer of the Mist Realm·Fourth Rank, not the little lamb he once was.

"Ha ha!" Laughter came from afar, Sun Zhengfang said, "You were told to go easy, but not that easy.

This boy is an specially-appointed trainee from the bureau, he's quite capable."

"Yes!" Wei Long responded loudly, the robe on his body disappearing and reappearing as a brand-new light red robe.

Seeing such a scene left Lu Ran staring dumbfounded.

A quick change of clothes?

The next moment, the tail of the robe attacked again.

Lu Ran was already squatting, and immediately he crumbled underfoot, lunging to the side.

He rolled, rose, all in one go.

Such crisp and precise movements earned a nod of approval from Wei Long in silence.

Next, how will you handle this?

"Hu~"

Wind and waves surged.

The light red robe suddenly enlarged, covering the sky.

In an instant, the sky above Lu Ran was veiled in light red.

"Ssst..."

Fog erupted from under Lu Ran's feet, swiftly retreating backwards.

As the light red waves crashed down, Lu Ran landed into the embrace of Big Nightmare.

Deng Yuxiang stretched out her hand, steadyng the rapidly sliding back Lu Ran, she smoothly pushed him to the side:

"Run fast, Little Lu Ran, don't get crushed."

"My sister is the most caring!" Lu Ran's voice drifted farther away, his feet shrouded in Immortal Fog, darting toward the center of the rooftop.

"You brat." Deng Yuxiang laughed scoldingly, watching as the light red waves rolled towards Lu Ran.

Sun Zhengfang also laughed: "Big Dragon, what are you doing!

You can't even generate a sense of pressure, how can Lu Ran still be in the mood to joke around?"

Wei Long: "..."

Wasn't it you who told me to be light?

Wei Long's thoughts were abundant, but his expression remained cool; suddenly, he raised his hand.

Deng Yuxiang's eyes narrowed, about to warn Lu Ran, but stopped abruptly.

A "thump" of a muffled sound.

Lu Ran stomped heavily, mist churning!

And his rapidly advancing figure abruptly stopped.

Just a meter ahead of him, alongside waves of energy fluctuation, a blood-colored chain appeared out of nowhere.

If Lu Ran hadn't reacted, still dashing forward, he might already have been bound by the blood-colored chain!

Divine Technique·Prisoner Demon Chain!

Prisoner Demon is not an actual demon.

This deity has such a title because its Divine Technique can imprison countless Evil Demons.

"Oh?" On the rooftop railing, Wei Hu's eyes slightly widened.

He clearly hadn't expected Lu Ran to dodge that strike!

Could Lu Ran, as a believer of Mist Realm, abruptly stop his rapid advance?

Having such bodily control was no easy feat.

What made Wei Hu more curious was how Lu Ran had detected danger ahead?

The Prisoner Demon Chain appeared out of nowhere, speed astoundingly fast!

The only flaw being that before the appearance of the blood-colored chains, there would be a burst of energy fluctuation.

Could Lu Ran, in his lightning-fast state, still perceive the abnormal movement ahead?

Experts, indeed, know the game.

That simple halt of Lu Ran, the messages it conveyed from behind was truly astonishing to everyone.

"Right, we were testing Little Lu Ran." Sun Zhengfang was still on the phone, his gaze not leaving Lu Ran for a moment.

Deng Yuxiang slightly raised her eyebrows, looking with interest at the silhouette of Lu Ran.

Yutang indeed said, during the 21 days inside Evil Dog Village, Lu Ran often blindfolded his eyes with a red scarf.

It seems, the advice she had previously hinted at, Lu Ran took it seriously, huh?

"Whoa!" Lu Ran, heart still pounding, fog erupted again under his feet.

He had just retreated when another blood-colored chain appeared where he was.

That was a close one!

"Oh?" Wei Long issued the same puzzled sound, his raised hand still not lowered.

One after another, blood-colored chains appeared, haphazard and chaotic.

Yet, chain after chain glowed with a blood lust, but they couldn't catch that nimble little lamb at all!

"This kid's strength is increasing too fast, isn't it?" Lu Ran shouted.

Turn sideways, step back, bend down, Immortal Hoof.

Halt abruptly, bow down, lift leg, Immortal Hoof...

Wei Hu was thoroughly shocked!

The always solemn man let out an uncharacteristic "What the heck?!"

Sun Zhengfang, holding the phone, could no longer hear the person on the other end, his eyes filled with the image of Lu Ran "frantically hopping around."

"Great!" Deng Yuxiang's eyes shone brilliantly.

Just twenty-one days, and he can achieve this much?

Strict training is a must, but on the other hand...

Lu Ran is truly an extraordinary talent to have lured Yan Zhi, the Evil Demon!

"Ha ha!" Sun Zhengfang laughed loudly, "Big Dragon, add a bit more intensity, just a little bit, and let's test his limit!"

It was rare for a middle-aged man to laugh so heartily.

Sun Zhengfang was truly delighted!

He had always been somewhat resistant to the idea of bringing Lu Ran on missions.

After all, it was the night of July fifteenth.

Should any mishaps occur, Sun Zhengfang couldn't even imagine what kind of punishment he and his team would face.

Moreover, Sun Zhengfang felt uneasy about it himself.

Who would have thought, Lu Ran's performance would be so stunning!

Avoidance attribute maxed out?

"Received." Wei Long replied emotionlessly and gravely, "Increasing intensity."

Instantly, the chains appeared noticeably faster.

"Easy, easy! Spicy strip bro!" Lu Ran was flustered and frantic.

Wei Long: ???

"Haha~" Deng Yuxiang outright laughed.

It seemed, this nickname "Big Nightmare", actually sounds quite pleasant.

As Wei Long increased the intensity, Lu Ran continuously dodged closer to his opponent's territory.

Of course, it wasn't intentional on Lu Ran's part.

On the contrary, it should be deliberate on Wei Long's part!

"Hu!!"

Below Wei Long, a bloody fog churned up.

Sure enough, the moment Lu Ran entered Wei Long's casting range, the latter casted without hesitation.

Divine Technique·Blood Sea Chaos!

This was the Prisoner Demon Divine Skill suitable for believers of River Realm·Third Rank.

True to its name, the thick blood mist surged like waves, spreading out.

This technique could disturb the target, causing the internal mist to scatter chaotically, disrupting the target's casting.

It's a kind of soft control.

Wei Long's plan was clear, Divine Technique·Immortal Hoof had helped Lu Ran too much, giving him too much room for error.

Once he lost this reliance, how could Lu Ran continue to hop around?

"Crack!"

On Lu Ran's calves, the robust sheep legs formed by white mist, were forcefully scattered by the blood mist waves.

It seemed like they were smashed, but in reality, Divine Power was churning inside Lu Ran, no longer able to condense Immortal Hoof into form!

"Gone." Wei Hu shook his head, but also thought that Lu Ran had performed well enough already.

Look at the scene!

On the ground, thick blood mist continuously churned.

Even more so, countless blood-colored chains hung and swayed in mid-air, haphazardly.

Like Bloody Purgatory!

This kind of place, truly not somewhere a Mist Realm believer should be!

"Crack~"

At the corner of the rooftop, Sun Zhengfang's phone suddenly slipped from his hand, crashing to the ground.

Sun Zhengfang's mouth agape, looking at the scene within the Bloody Purgatory, that figure still persisting, constantly dodging and moving...

What am I seeing?

Lu Ran... is he closing his eyes?

Sun Zhengfang observed carefully and reassured himself, genuinely shocked by the scene before him.

Lu Ran, really closed his eyes!

Such a scene, the others on the rooftop also immediately noticed.

For a moment, everyone's expressions were extremely vivid!

And Lu Ran, with his eyes tightly closed, continued to retreat and dodge.

One head tilt, one hand raise, one upper body lean back, one turn with the momentum...

Every step was nerve-racking!

The white fog sheep legs couldn't wrap around his calves, unable to form externally to assist Lu Ran.

But Evil Technique·Evil Recognition?

Regardless of how the Divine Power chaotically surged inside Lu Ran, as long as there was Divine Power, his senses could be activated!

To say it, people might not believe.

The more vigorously the Divine Power surged inside Lu Ran, the more fiercely his senses were activated!

He even smelled the scent of Big Nightmare's hair from afar.

Didn't know what shampoo she used, light and elegant.

Is it camellia?

Maybe.

At this moment, Lu Ran still performed so remarkably, ultimately because the Prisoner Demon Divine Skill·Blood Sea Chaos was a soft control technique, not hard control.

So...

Evil Technique, activated?

No, from the moment the battle began, Evil Technique was already activated!

Twenty-one days of rigorous training had led Lu Ran to find the trick.

Returning home, equipped with Evil Technique·Evil Recognition, a new world opened for him, like a tiger with wings!

You listen...

Lu Ran, with his eyes closed, suddenly tilted his head.

"Hu!" A blood-colored chain appeared out of nowhere, whizzing past Lu Ran's ear.

Did you hear?

The sound of wind.